714005

UNIVERSITY OF ARKANSAS LIBRARIES

FLASHBACK

MAY 30 1979

Preserving the Past for the Future

FAYETTEVILLE, ARKANSAS

CONTENTS

Library News & Notes 1
From Our Files 2
Washington County & the Postcard Craze 3
Work on Old Main 10
William Quesenbury's Diary 11
Dolly Sitton Bentley Photos 20
To Keep You Informed 22
W.C.H.S. Publications 22
Ghost Hollow 23
Memories of a Matchless Mentor 27
Old Circuit Court 31
Queries 34
Marriages in 1886 36

PUBLISHED BY

Washington County Historical Society

MAY, 1979

FLASHBACK

VOLUME 29 NUMBER 1 2

Flashback is published quarterly in February, May, August and November. All material being submitted for publication should be sent to the editor at 118 East Dickson, Fayetteville, AR 72701. No payment is made for the articles published in **Flashback.**

Membership in this Society is open to anyone interested in the collection and preservation of Washington County history.

Dues are payable on a calendar basis, and are $6.00 annually. Single numbers of the **Flashback** (back or current issues) are $2.00 each.

Outside back cover illustration is an original sketch of a Washington County scene, the second of a series by Helen Finger Leflar that **Flashback** *will be priviledged to include in succeeding issues.*

OFFICERS

President ..... Col. L. L. Browne, Jr.
Vice President ..... Carl M. Russell
Corresponding Secretary ..... Kay Brumfield
Recording Secretary ..... Emily Tompkins
Treasurer ..... Barbara Mitchell
Editor ..... Ellen Shipley

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Until 1980
Lilie S.G. Johnson, Tom Lavender, Lois Lawson Morris

Until 1981
Thelma Manske, Peggy Hoffman, Rex Alan Smith

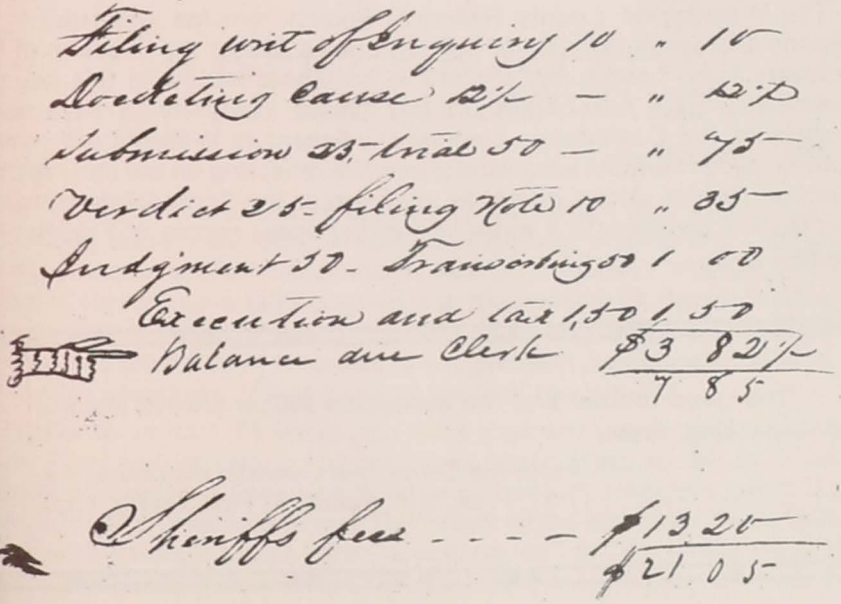
Until 1982
Helen Leflar, Jean Newhouse, Bunn Bell

LIBRARY NEWS AND NOTES

Washington County Historical Society files have been augmented by the addition of a series of reminiscences of Arkansas Civil War veterans collected by the UDC. Some of the monographs are interviews and some are written by the veterans themselves. The collection is from the papers of Mrs. Sam Dellinger and were generously donated by her daughter, Martha Dellinger.

Several additional city directories for Fayetteville and Springdale from the 1950's to date have been acquired.

A very loyal and hard-working group of volunteers, led by Pat Donat, Peg Hoffman, and Nancy Crossfield have been dusting and cleaning the collection of county records that will be housed in the library of the Washington County Jail when the society moves its offices. So far 91 of the leather bound volumes have been cleaned with saddle-soap. Work has also begun on the cataloging process so these records will be available to interested researchers. *FLASHBACK* will have a complete account of these acquisitions when the work is completed. The illustration below is a portion from a page from a 1841 fee book, leather bound and in good condition. The County Clerk, B.H. Pierson, frequently sketched the old printer's symbol of a pointing hand to indicate where his own balance due is recorded.


Filing writ of Enquiry 10 " 10
Docketing Cause 25 — " 25
Submission 25 Trial 50 — " 75
Verdict 25 filing Note 10 " 35
Judgment 50 Transcript 1 00
Execution and tax 1,50 1 50
Balance due Clerk $3 82½
7 85
Sheriffs fees - - - - $13 20
$21 05

FROM OUR FILES

Flashback, July, 1954 — Walter Lemke reports:

A tour of old cemeteries in the Middle Fork valley drew some 80 members of our Society and visitors to Elkins on Sunday, April 25, where a half hour was spent in the hundred-year old Stokenbury cemetery. Graves of such pioneers as Robert McCamy, Hosea Maguire, Davy Williams, and others were visited. Tom Feathers told about the early post offices of that section and J.P. Stokenbury, a great-grandson of the first county judge (Robert McCamy), contributed some interesting information.

From Elkins the tour went to the Reese cemetery south of Sulphur City, where are buried pioneer members of the Mankins, Tharp, Head, Long, Shook and other families. The vault that houses the dust of Peter Mankins Sr., who died at the age of 111, received most attention.

The last stop was at the Whitehouse cemetery, where are buried pioneer members of the Hannah, Henson, Hunt, Carter, Arnett and other families. Several descendants of these pioneer families were present and contributed information about the early days. A perfect day and the presence of many old-timers made this a most enjoyable tour.

Editor's note:

The Washington County Historical Society remains interested in the historic and aesthetic value of our cemeteries. Under the direction of Ron Foldvary (who contributed the article on Ghost Hollow in this issue), a clean-up project has begun on the Walker cemetery in Fayetteville. Visitors to the Confederate cemetery, adjacent to Walker's will now be able to enjoy this quiet woodland plot while reflecting on our early settlers, black and white. Although not as imposing as the Confederate cemetery, the Walker cemetery is a more interesting social record of Fayetteville's earliest days.

The good mother and the accessible slipper always make a spanking team.

From the Centennial Calendar distributed by
Dr. S.F. Paddock, Fayetteville, 1881

Only one of the buildings in this view of the southwest corner of the Lincoln Square has survived. That building is the two-story structure on the right, part of a rich tradition of native stone construction in Lincoln. Scratched on one stone near the front entrance of the building is the date 1905, probably the year it was built. Owned by the International Order of Odd Fellows, it housed the J.M. Smith Hardware and Furniture Store on the first floor and the IOOF Lodge on the second floor when this "realphoto" postcard was made, about 1910. At that time, Lincoln was enjoying some prosperity, due in part to increased apple production in the area. Its population rose from about 75 in 1900 to 400 in 1910. Jacob H. Suttle, a Prairie Grove photographer, took the picture. (From the collection of Ray Hanley)

WASHINGTON COUNTY & THE POSTCARD CRAZE

By Robert D. Besom

Around the turn of the century much of Europe was caught up in a "postcard craze". By 1904, American writers were lamenting the spread of the affliction to the United States. One critic called it "Postal Carditis". What observors were talking about was the apparently insatiable appetite people had for picture postcards, and the staggering volume of cards printed and marketed in response to the demand. Everyone seemed to be collecting postcards. It was perhaps the first modern fad.

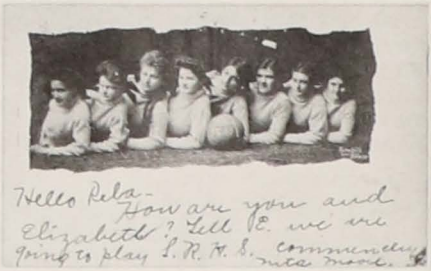
Highbrow writers 75 years ago were contemptuous of the postcard rage. They worried over what postcards would mean to the art of letter writing. But today, a new generation of writers and collectors speak of the period in rather hallowed terms. The height of the era, from about 1904 to 1914, is now referred to as "the classical period" or "the Golden Age" of postcards. The craftsmanship that went into the production of cards dur-

ing that period has rarely been equaled. The range of subjects covered on postcards was virtually without limit.

As a result, there is probably no more thorough treatment of the totality of American life during those years ---- the last "perfect years" before the world was turned upside down by the Great War ---- than the images found on the ubiquitous picture postcard. Nothing seems to have escaped the camera. Professional photographers spread out from the cities, over the countryside, and into the smallest towns. For a time, they must have been about as common a sight in the dirt streets of America as the new-found automobile. They photographed celebrations, disasters, street scenes, natural features, the architecture of the era, and a whole range of economic activities.

What the professionals missed, the amateurs generally caught. Anyone out "kodaking", with the inexpensive box cameras that were popular at the time, could produce postcards by simply asking that their pictures be printed on special postcard stock. This was a common practice and the often one-of-a-kind cards are now referred to as "realphoto" cards.

The subjects found on postcards are an indication of what people valued during the period. Among Washington County cards, views are common of Old Main on the University of Arkansas campus, the A.F. Wolf House, brought to Fayetteville by rail from the St. Louis World's Fair of 1904, and the County Courthouse. The Winslow Tunnel, built in 1882 for the Frisco Railroad, was often featured. Sometimes sports personalities at the University of Arkansas appeared on cards. For example, one card pictured the highly successful women's basketball team of 1906-1907 and another, Dan Estes, university football star. Disaster pictures were also popular during the postcard era and cards of a West Fork train wreck and a Fayetteville fire have been found.



This Grabill "realphoto" of the 1906-1907 University of Arkansas women's basketball team was posted before messages were allowed on the backs of cards. So, Nita Moore, pictured on the extreme left, wrote her message to a Ft. Smith friend on the face of the card.

Street scenes and "bird's eye" views were among the most popular cards. Because these postcards show what neighborhoods and buildings looked like early in the century, they are of particular interest to architectural historians. Sometimes postcards provide evidence of the color schemes of buildings and sometimes cards are helpful in dating structures. Dates are provided by postmarks and various stylistic eccentricities associated with the cards. (One stylistic indication of chronology is the un-

divided back. Before October of 1907, Post Office Department regulations reserved the back of the card exclusively for the recipient's name and address. Messages could only be written on the face of the card. Therefore, any card with an undivided back was undoubtedly published before October of 1907.)

During the era, collectors joined nation-wide postcard clubs and exchanged cards through the mail. Collectors mounted their cards in special albums and often placed them on the parlor table next to the family photo album. Those early postcard albums now turn up in antique shops, estate auctions, and in the hands of various postcard dealers, much to the delight of today's generation of collectors.

There is no way to anticipate the volume and the range of subjects that may turn up from the Golden Age. There were almost a billion cards of all types sold in the country in 1905 and the frenzy of collecting was only beginning. (The view card that we are dealing with was only one of several types available, such as greeting cards, humorous cards, and advertising cards.) One American company produced an average of three million cards a day in 1909. Those kind of production figures were common until 1913 when the passion for postcards began to cool.

Since Europeans were caught up with the craze for several years before it hit the United States, the European printers ---- especially the Germans ---- were far ahead in the technology of printing. Until the tariff of 1909, which drastically altered the business by protecting American firms, most American cards were ordered from European printers.

The process of obtaining cards was easy enough. Using a Washington County example, this is probably what took place. The Red Cross Store on the Fayetteville Square decided in 1907 or 1908 to publish postcards. The store obtained views of the Fayetteville area from photographer Burch E. Grabill and sent the black and white photos, along with a description of the colors of the buildings and scenery, to either a middleman, or directly to a German printing firm. The printing company had its artists color the views and its craftsmen prepare the stones for the lithographic printing, one stone for each color. Once printed, the cards were returned to Fayetteville by mail, at a cost to the Red Cross store of about $5.00 per thousand. Each card carried the credit line, "Made in Germany for the Red Cross Drug Store, Importers and Publishers, Fayetteville, Ark." The Red Cross store, which in fact provided us with some of the finest cards yet discovered for the county, offered the cards to the public for a penny each.

In Washington County, the postcard craze was most obvious in Fayetteville and Springdale. Winslow was the only other community featured in printed cards. But other towns were represented through "realphoto" cards. A Prairie Grove photographer, Jacob H. Suttle, seems to have been the most active in traveling around the county making photocards. Street scenes "By Suttle" have been found for Lincoln and Prairie Grove,

and also Siloam Springs in Benton County. A man named Powell photographed Elkins street scenes and a Mr. Vandever took pictures of Lincoln. Other photographers, probably amateurs, did not bother to write their names on the prints and so remain anonymous.

While stores devoted exclusively to postcards were common in large cities, postcards were generally published and sold by drug stores, news stands, and variety stores in small communities. Displayed on revolving racks, invented in 1908 specifically for postcards, postcards were one of the few self-service items offered in these stores. The following is a discussion of the Washington County businesses that are known to have participated in the postcard era:

The Winslow American

Winslow enjoyed a good deal of popularity as a vacation retreat on the Frisco Railroad line during part of the postcard era. Maud Dunlap Duncan, probably Winslow's best-known personality, was involved in publishing cards of the community. She was associated with the Duncan Pharmacy and a weekly newspaper, *The Winslow American,* both of which published a large selection of postcards showing Winslow scenes.

Variety Stores

Variety stores were small shops that offered relatively inexpensive items not commonly found in dry goods stores, grocery stores, or hardware stores: ribbons, needles and thread, souvenirs, fly swatters, and so on. Such stores were called novelty shops, notions stores, and 5 and 10 cent stores.

At least five Washington County variety stores, all in Fayetteville, published postcards early in the century. Many of the cards were printed in Germany and all of them that have been found covered Fayetteville subjects: the university, the square, bird's eye views of the town, and buildings such as Old Main, City Hospital, and the Courthouse. All of the stores were located on or near the Fayetteville Square. Each was short-lived.

They included: Francis G. Bozeman's variety store on the west side of the square, c. 1906-1911; the P. James Carney Novelty Company on east Center Street during the World War I era; Dunning & Chapman 5 & 10 Cent Store, owned by Edith Dunning and Cora Chapman, c. 1905-1910; Halwe Novelty Company, located on the west side of the square from the World War I era to 1925; and the Reichart Novelty Company, owned by Mrs. Matt H. Reichart, c. 1910-1920.

Drug Stores

Four drug stores in Fayetteville, as well as the Duncan Pharmacy in Winslow, published cards during the Golden Age. The German cards of the Red Cross Drug Store were some of the best that have survived. The Red Cross store was located next to the McIlroy Bank on the north side of

the square for the life of the business, from about 1907 until it burned in 1955. Among the cards published by Red Cross was a series printed by Raphael Tuck and Sons of Great Britain. Tuck was one of the most skilled printers of the postcard era and Tuck cards are especially attractive to collectors today. These are the only known Washington County Tuck cards. The Headquarters House Museum has a remarkable selection of mint postcards which were published by the Red Cross Drug Store.

The Frisco Drug Store was located in Schulertown at the corner of Dickson and West, "First door east of the depot". The Frisco catered to the university crowd and offered a selection of cards that featured University of Arkansas scenes. The store, which existed between 1905 and 1927, claimed for a time to have the "most complete circulating library in the city".

Fred Harvey postcard of Fayetteville's second Frisco station which lasted from c. 1897 to 1925.

Albert C. McAdams was a well-known Fayetteville druggist from the turn of the century to the mid-1930's. During much of that time he had two stores. He opened his first drug store on the southwest corner of the square in 1899. It was called the Live & Let Live Drug Store. He opened the other store in about 1903 near the Frisco Depot. Called the Palace Drug Store, it was located at 422 West Dickson until 1954. Under different ownership, the store was moved in 1954 to 624 West Dickson where it remains. Cards have been found with either McAdams or "McAdams & Schuler" as publisher. The Schuler was T. Fred Schuler, McAdams' partner from about 1907 to 1911. (Schuler was such a popular figure that the business area around the Frisco Depot was referred to as "Schulertown".)

Palace Drug Store postcard showing Presbyterian Church, located where the Fayetteville Post Office is now from c. 1906 to 1961.

News Stands

Three news stands added postcards to their general line of goods, newspapers, magazines, tobacco, candy, and so on. Two of the outlets were near the Frisco Depot in Fayetteville and the third was on Emma Avenue in downtown Springdale.

The Meryman D. Lichlyter News Company operated in Springdale from around 1910 and into the World War I period. "Maney" Lichlyter sold his own realphoto postcards at the stand. The Springdale apple industry was the major subject covered on his cards.

From about 1903 to 1910, Gus Lewis ran the Lewis Brothers News Company at 521 West Dickson, just west of the Frisco Depot. He seems to have specialized in University of Arkansas views. (This stand has no relationship to the Lewis Brothers Hardware Store.)

The Fred Harvey News Service was in the waiting room of the busy Frisco Depot, from the World War I era through the 1920's. George N. Melvin was the manager. To generations of rail travelers, the name Fred Harvey meant quality and dependable service. The Harvey company invested in many railroad-related enterprises, including restaurants, hotels, and dining cars. Wherever the company operated, it sold its distinctive postcards. Harvey cards were generally colored by hand and pictured scenes along the various railroad tracks, as well as local views. At the Fayetteville station, cards were offered depicting university and town buildings, the Confederate Cemetery, and the Fayetteville Square.

Photographers

Burch E. Grabill came to Fayetteville in 1900 after serving as a photographer in the Phillipines during the Spanish-American War. He set up a studio on the square and was well-established when the postcard craze hit. Grabill made and sold realphoto cards and published many postcards himself. In addition, various Fayetteville stores published his pictures as postcards.

Sidney D. Aaron, and a man named Speece, had a photography business in Springdale from about 1907 to World War I. There are many realphoto cards of Springdale businesses and streets carrying "Speece-Aaron" credit line and the dates, 1909 and 1910. Aaron and Speece made a series of novelty cards that they copyrighted. Each of the five cards in the series shows the same man and the same wagon pulled by the same team of horses. Inside each wagon is what appears to be a gigantic fruit or vegetable. Thus, one onion, or one potato, or two apples, appear to be all the wagon can carry of "Arkansas Produce", the title of the series. Such humor cards were common in other states but seldom found in Arkansas.

Card No. 5 of Speece and Aaron's "Arkansas Produce" series. (From Special Collections, University of Arkansas Library)

This survey of Washington County and the Golden Age of postcards is necessarily incomplete. In time a good deal more evidence will be available

as the collections grow of those making special efforts to accumulate the cards, the Washington County Historical Society, the Shilo Museum, and private collectors. But already it is safe to say that the fruits of the early twentieth century postcard mania are proving of fundamental importance to people interested in the history of that era.

NOTE: The best sources for information on American postcards are George and Dorothy Miller's book, *Picture Postcards in the United States, 1893-1918,* published in 1976, and various articles by Roy Nuhn in the *American Postcard Journal,* a periodical which he and his wife, Marilyn, publish. Information on Washington County was gathered from business directories, telephone directories, Fayetteville periodicals, scores of picture postcards, and interviews with Olive Fincher Stevens, Ella Fincher Tharp, Robert G. Winn, and Paul Lewis.

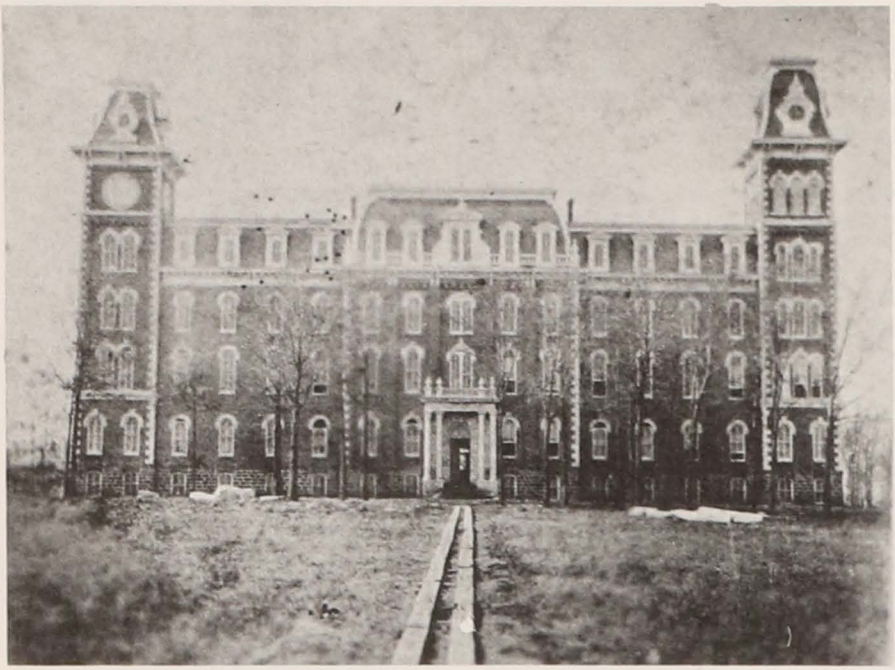
SIFT THRU

THOSE OLD STOREROOM
TREASURES
FOR FLASHBACK

First Grade Geography

The cope of nature study "Steps to Geography" is as broad as the world is wide. Teachers often feel that they can not teach from nature and prefer waiting till the introduction of the next book before taking up geography. The world is full of material. We have as our environment, night and day, sunshine and rain, still-air and wind, moonlight and starlight and grass and trees with their population of small beings, insects and birds. We have gardens and meadows, fields and forest and livestock and poultry. In fact there is bountiful material for the teaching of valuable lessons from nature herself. Directions: The Cardinal Directions and position, North, South, East and West, etc.; Distance, Inch, foot, yard, mile; Location, Home, church, town, school and the direction of each from the other.

From: Fayetteville Public Schools,
Outline of Course Study, 1919.



Old Main as it looked after completion in 1875.

WORK ON OLD MAIN TO BEGIN

In the last issue of *FLASHBACK* the Washington County Historical Society enclosed a letter appealing for help from our members in support of legislation to fund the renovation of Old Main on the University's Fayetteville campus. We are very pleased to report in this issue that enough money was funded to begin work on the building in the fall. There may be a need for further support over the next two years, as building costs increase almost daily, but foundation work is assured with the money alloted.

We also want to encourage anyone with old photographs or information pertaining to the structure of the building to contact us or Mr. Minor Wallace, Director of Facilities Planning and Research, University of Arkansas, Fayetteville, AR 72701.

The Washington County Historical Society wants to remain in contact with the University as plans for the building progress. For example, many have expressed a desire to retain the old auditorium space on the first floor. In the development drawings this area is scheduled to be divided into office space. Now is the time to indicate your concern for the renovation of the interior of Old Main.

WILLIAM QUESENBURY'S DIARY

Edited by Pat Donat

In this issue we find "Bill Cush" crossing Colorado, making a pet of a prairie dog, and helping reorganize the wagon train at Pueblo, Colorado. This diary is published verbatim through the courtesy of Duke University where the original is on file.

May 17 (Friday)

This morning the company separated. Eighteen wagons broke off and went ahead, ours with the rest. At about ten o'clock we spied wagons on the Santa Fe Road. Nearly all the outriders broke off and went to them, I among them. Travelled about four miles across the prairie before we reached them. They were returning to the U.S. Saw another train nooning about two miles further on where Evans trace enters the Santa Fe road at Little Turkey Creek. Dr. Palmer was the owner of it. He furnished me with writing material and I wrote a letter, a short one, back home. Our train in the meantime nooned at a branch a quarter of a mile from the Santa Fe traders. After I had written my letter I got into a swap with Dr. Palmer for a mule. He asked me $20 to boot. Wouldn't give it. We started and after I had gone a mile Palmer came back and swapped.

Whilst I was writing in the wagon today some of our company were killing buffalo. I looked out of the fore end of the wagon and saw them chasing a calf. They had killed a bull. We came about four miles from the junction of the road and camped.

Water bad, but grass good. I gathered some weeds to cook with. On going to my wagon a team frightened at the weeds I was carrying stampeded, breaking a wagon tongue and axle tree. The owner went to get some timber to the left of the road and brought back a hackberry log. Sent my pony to help bring the timber. The other train pulled in and camped a mile ahead.

Tonight we have buffalo meat for the first time on the trip. We use mush for bread. Rogers came by and ate supper with us.

At night held an election for officers of the company. Wolf was elected captain; Harris, lieutenant; Buckner, sergeant; Dennis wagonmaster and Craig, secretary.

May 18 (Saturday)

Very good start. The lead train off before us. They held their advantage till noon when we passed them.

About half past 3 p.m. came to Little Arkansas. Timber on it. Camped above the crossing. The other train soon came up and camped still higher up. This is an old stand for all travellers — and Doniphan's troops must have lain on the ground here — their relics indicate.

A strange heron, or crane, was killed today. I found two ducks and with Patilla's directions killed one. Some of the boys chased a brown squirrel into a hole. Got some water and poured into the hole. It ran out. I caught it. Bread tonight. Our wagons are ranged in corral order. One wagon left us for the other train this morning.

May 19 (Sunday)

Lay by. Mr. May preached about eleven. Some of the hearers attended with guns. A considerable number were off hunting. Two buffaloes were killed, a badger and a prairie dog.

Just as we were bringing our horses in to stake them at night, two horses came running in saddled and bridled. Some thought they were buffaloes but as soon as they came up to here decided that two of our men had been killed by Indians. Three or four of our men saddled up and started in search. In a short time the missing men came in.

May 20 (Monday)

Two more wagons left us this morning. This leaves us sixteen with fifty-nine men. About ten o'clock one team ran away with the wagon.

Passed a branch of Big Cow Creek about one-half past eleven. Just after we got over saw a drove of buffalo and soon after discovered that our men were running them. A most exciting chase was kept up in the valley for a half hour. Three were killed. Horses and mules were run and I counted seven persons in hard chase of the buffalo. Passed all the branches of Big Cow Creek and camped about four miles from the last in the open prairie — Bride Vache. The McNair train did not get up with tonight.

May 21 (Tuesday)

Early start. Herds of buffaloes in sight constantly. Only two or three chasers. None killed. Buckner and myself rode to the top of a sand hill to the right of the road from whence we could see the timber on the Arkansas river. Several herds of buffalo were in sight.

Came ahead of the train and nooned. Whilst lying down a drove of buffalo ran a short distance from us and presently another. We did not attempt to kill any of the first group. Manley Bates ran out and missed one in the second. Came on to the Arkansas River. A gang of deer forded and got on to the other side as I went up.

Killed a little dog (prairie) this morning and an owl this evening. Craig and Houston Shipley and two or three others caught one on the Prairie. Killed a duck, a blue wing.

Saw some birds about the size of snipes swimming with, and like, ducks. Camped on Walnut Creek. Grass good.

May 22 (Wednesday)

Rained, ligtened (c.q.) and thundered just before day. But the rain was light and we got an early start. The wood on Walnut Creek is not worth

gathering. Riley got some green cottonwood but he had to get buffalo dung, which is far preferable to any wood we have had since we entered the buffalo range.

We pass through a number of dog towns, but as I was on front guard I did not kill any. Stopped and nooned near one of their towns. An excitement was got up about gold when some shining particles were found in the ground and said to be that which the dogs had scratched out. Some of the boys filled their handkerchiefs and pockets with the sand and rocks.

Buffalo continually in sight. About three o'clock I went ahead with three or four others to hunt out a camping place *(one sentence faded)*. On the way saw Buckner run a gang of buffalo just around the base of Pawnee Peak. By the time I got there he was riding up among the buffalo. Three of the men who were with him, captured a bull — all fired at once and missed. Got to Little Ash Creek. Prospect bad; water scarce — grass — none. There never is any grass here. Got some word that other campers had left.

The little dog does finely. He eats grass and does not seem to be afraid.

NOTE: Quesenbury had captured a prairie dog and made a pet of him as evident from a succeeding entry.

May 23 (Thursday)

Owing to there being no grass at all at the creek, we left as soon as we could get breakfast. All day the wind has blowed hard. It has been disagreeable to travel.

Buffalo in sight all the time.

No grass all day. Nooned near a stream where a wagon had been abandoned. Got some of the spokes for stakes.

At Pawnee Fork the banks were steep but the wagons got over without difficulty. Pawnee Fork is the largest stream we have crossed since we left the Verdigris. The course of the road has been almost due south for the last five or six hours. At night concluded I would finish a letter I had commenced. Wrote till ten, and then was kept awake till twelve by Jack Hildebrand and someone else talking just outside my tent. Buffalo dung! The little prairie dog is doing well.

May 24 (Friday)

This stream that we are camped on I think comes from a spring. It is twelve or fifteen feet wide on an average, and of the same depth all the way that I have been along. It can't be crossed but on horses without wading.

Got off from the creek about nine. Road still S. Buffaloes constantly in sight. Buckner killed one but it was poor. Nooned at a pond close by the side of the road on the left hand. Ducks on it. Took a nap under the wagon. Made about twenty miles, I suppose, we have no way of measuring distance.

Our encampment is now on the bank of the Arkansas for the first time. The water is not so dark as it is at Fort Smith, it is about the same color as the Rio Grande. It is as warm however, as it has anywhere been. The range is still bad. We must be in the middle of the Great Buffalo Range. Dog towns continue. Buffalo dung for fuel.

May 25 (Saturday)

Permitted our animals to graze for sometime before we got off. Our road is as ever, but runs almost due south.

Led Buckner's pack animals to give him a chance for a buffalo. Whilst we were nooning, he, Merrill and some others came in with a large supply of meat. Riley Buchanan and myself, after a hard chase caught a dog in the - - - - - of a city. But killed it in the taking. Our road ran closer to the river bank than it has heretofore. Pyeatt, Jo Williams and myself went over on to an island. Nothing but a land bank with grass and stunted cottonwood lies on it. Passed a large spring some forty yards to the left of the road. A great many names are carved on the rock. We learned from the inscriptions the ox team company had passed here on the 17th.

A short distance after passing the spring, two or three Indians came to us. They were on patrol. Left the road and camped about a quarter of a mile from the river for the convenience of water. We still use buffalo dung. The Indians camped with us.

May 26 (Sunday)

Wrote letters home and attended to cooking and my horses. Our men do not wander quite so far as usual. The Arapahoes are with us yet. About twelve (noon) some wild tribes appeared at the river which caused considerable excitement among those who are particularly attentive to the interests of the company and to their own greatness. There was no danger and in spite of the efforts of the considerable men, the Indian excitement died away.

At night Meigs decided he would not pack from Pueblo. Some of the others also will not pack and when the time comes we shall not have more than fifteen men. The Arapahoes left this evening. Our letters are dated from near Ft. Mann. There is no telling whether we are very close or not.

May 27 (Monday)

At nine or thereabouts we got off. Just before we started I went after two ducks I saw alight. Shot one of them and it fell nearly on the other side of the river. Rode in for it, got in quicksand, but didn't stick. Lost my duck.

Passed old Ft. Mann in the evening. I was in with the picket hunting a camping place. Two Arapho Indians were with us. They shot a time or so at prairie dogs and owls but missed. Killed three blue wings. The Indians helped me get them. Found splendid — but no suitable place for camping on a bluff and ridge about forty and fifty feet high above us. We started.

There was a tolerable chilling breeze from the N. In the night it rained early.

Was up two or three times raising the tent which could not be fixed right. *(two lines faded),* afterwards packed into camp.

May 28 (Tuesday)

Very cold this morning, made a late start. Old Ft. Mann in sight from our last night camp.

About eleven a number of Indians ranged themselves out in the road to meet us. The swapping commenced. Hildebrand, Blake, Nave and some others trade, and did well.

A few miles above camp the road goes up on the highland leaving the river at some two or three miles to the left.

As we entered upon the highlands the road forked. I suppose the right hand goes to more high ground than the left — we took the left.

In the evening news was passed along the train that five thousand Indians were over in the valley. After traveling till we came to the slope of the highlands we saw two encampments of between twenty and thirty each. We camped on the river again as soon as we got down the hill. Soon twenty or thirty Indians came from the town and in a short time they were thick in camp — everywhere!

A son of some chief had a very flattering recommendation from Fitzpatrick, an Indian Agent. We are safe if paper can be trusted.

NOTE: Major Thomas Fitzpatrick was U.S. Indian Agent for the tribes in the Upper Platte and Upper Arkansas rivers. In May he met a large gathering of Indians. He was known by the Indians as "Broken Hand". His career has been told in the book "Broken Hand", by LeRoy Hafen and W. J. Ghent.

May 29 (Wednesday)

Two chiefs stayed with us last night. About the middle of the third watch it commenced raining and continued till two o'clock. Several made excuses and grumbled when they had to rise and take their post in the rain.

Left about nine. Henry and myself remained fixing the things that were left. A wolf came into camp but my gun snapped and he trailed off.

After coming seven or eight miles saw wagons down among the Indian lodges. Some of us went down and found a trading party under Bent F. Ward and Major Fitzpatrick, the Indian agent. Went into the Major's lodge, found Buckner in there. The Major gave us a great deal of information about the country and advice about travelling. Remained and talked with him two or three hours. Went up to camp which was three miles above the Indians.

Then came back in the evening with Buckner for the letter we left this morning with the Cheyenne. Buckner lent his horse to a man from the

Trader's Camp who went with me to the Indian lodges. We found the box in care of the Chief's squaw. As the ford that we crossed at was bad and two squaws were going up, we followed them and found a better ford by doing so. Remained only a short time at Major Fitzpatrick's and came back to camp with Buckner. After supper Nichols and another man visited us. They remained till ten or eleven o'clock.

NOTE: It was on this date that Wolf wrote to Cherokee Advocate from what he called Indian Resort. He said that after traveling the Santa Fe Trail for two weeks they were now encamped on the Arkansas River, 30 miles above Camp Mann and all were well. He mentioned that Major Thomas Fitzpatrick was holding a council with 2,000 Arapaho, Apache, Cheyenne, Sioux and Kiowa Indians. He also said the emigrants had concluded to pack through the mountains from Green Horn 25 miles south of Pueblo. He advised his Cherokee friends at home who planned to go to California to employ pack trains and not try to reach the gold country in wagons. Fort, or Camp Mann was located about eight miles west of present Dodge City.

May 30 (Thursday)

Several of our company went back to the Traders. I sent another letter back. Got a tolerably early start — say nine o'clock. After coming perhaps nine or ten miles we saw a crowd of Indians. Some of them came and met us. Rode advance with Wolf and two or three others with the spokesman of the town. The Indians were pitching their tents or lodges. The train passed and in front of it drove a ground squirrel along for some time till it appeared tired. I then got down to catch it, but it out ran me and tired me down. Jo Williams came to my relief but it out did him. Coody then came and it out ran him and got into a hole.

Nooned two miles above the Indian Town. Our camp was now over run with Indians. Horse swapping commenced. One chap got a mule with the best luck imaginable. The Indians swapped saddles, bridles and all without taking them off. After the trading (we) got ready to start. Perry and myself went back to the Indian town to get a mule the Indians had promised but after delaying there for a time he traded a pistol and some coffee to boot.

Coody took Black and two or three others looking for a mule which they succeeded in getting. On our way down (we tried) to shoot a wolf. Fired and missed. Black shot his pistol also which frightened a led horse and made him jerk a chap off his horse. Tolerable grass. Buffalo chips and wood mixed.

May 31 (Friday and last)

The road leaves the river and does not touch near again for twelve miles. Soon after we started we came across an antelope Johnson had killed and laid in the road. He had placed his hat on it to keep wolves off.

Met a Cheyenne with three horses which he had stolen from the Utalis. He had stampeded the horses and killed a man that pursued him. He had a

scalp to show he had done so. Considerable excitement about the road. There will be another split in our company in less than ten days. The most absurd things are adduced as arguments in favor of ways and routes, besides, a large amount of lies.

I rode to the river just before nooning to water my horse. Found two large snipes there. Killed them. They were white, marked regularly with black-necks, bill three or four inches long, curved slightly upwards, long blue legs and webfooted. Meigs says they are ------- but his ignorance on other matters makes me doubt his knowledge on this.

Camped on the river. Wood very scarce. Craig took umbrage at some of us talking about antelopes. Simple Meigs is determined not to pack.

June 1 (Saturday)

At a little before daylight hobbled out my pony and soon after waked up everybody. Strong wind from S.W. Nooned at least one-half past 11. Took off my saddle by a large cottonwood. This is the first tree that I have enjoyed for a long time.

About an hour before we got to our encampment for the night Wiley Forrester shot at an antelope which jumped a few rods and fell dead. At night we divided it, giving each mess a mess. Harris killed an antelope also and Buckner a buffalo. Of the latter but little was brought in but Harris' antelope was divided like Wiley's. Our encampment is near a clear slough. Grass good, but not plenty. Our pioneers were misunderstood by the Captain because one of them showed him the ------ ground. The others ------found a more excellent place a mile off on the river.

The day has been warm and the rest of the night cold. Dog towns still continue. New kinds of vegetation appeared. *(three lines faded, ending)* hours of the night.

June 2 (Sunday)

Before our rise we commenced gearing and by three quarters of an hour passed the place found by the pioneers yesterday. Some grumbled as they do at everything.

Some talk about McDaniel going to sleep on post last night. He wrote an impudent note to Buckner today bullying him and the committee.

Went down to the river and took a sketch of the sand hills opposite. William May went with me but he remained only a short time. A great many of our men are in swimming. After dinner Mr. Mays, Henry Hays and myself went over the river to the sand hills. We crossed by wading. The water varied in depth every few steps — sometimes it was up to our waists and in ten feet only knee deep. We walked over the hills awhile, scratching our initials in the sand, beside tramping it with our feet. I made a "Q" which is plain from camp, half a mile off.

Returned and McDaniel was tried for sleeping on post last night. He acknowledged it, but swore he wouldn't submit to the decision of the Committee which was that he should stand double the usual time.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Quesenbury continues his diary as the company is making plans to pack from Pueblo.

June 3 (Monday)

Left after an early breakfast. Couldn't find my powder flask. Went back to the Saturday evening camp for it. Couldn't find it — damn! Pyeatt and myself went out on the prairie to the right. Got fooled by carrion crows. We thought they were pheasants. In the evening an antelope ran through our lines. Although a great many shots were fired at him, Merrel killed him afterwards. In the evening, later, I noticed some large birds of the snipe kind that Patilla calls "curlews". But prospect all evening, bad for a camping place. At length camp was pitched near the mouth of a sandy run. Wood very scarce. By chance Rick and myself found an old Indian camp and we took the willows for wood. It has rained in showers today, once while we nooned. The evening is most disagreeable.

June 4 (Tuesday)

This morning twenty-three agreed to pack from Pueblo. Buckner, myself and two or three others will start ahead of the crowd for that place tomorrow. Some of the boys said they saw snow falling just before we left camp. It was certainly most disagreeably cold. A drizzling rain from the East fell on our backs for a half hour, but by noon, or long before, the day had become pleasant.

At noon we halted on famous Dry Creek. This creek has, since the foundation of the prairies remained unnoted. But on account of a large indelible wagon road made by numberless traders but more lately by the ox train company guided by an Indian the ------ Dry Creek, has sprung into celebrity, notoriety, and even fame. The disaffected of our company intend to take this big wagon road and make a high cut on us of a hundred and fifty miles. Hamp Williams was sent ahead to have the road ready. He reached the creek, but just when the disaffected chaps got to Dry Creek they were a dry set of fellows! There was no right hand whatever, not even a buffalo trail!

Came on with Buckner and ------. Two antelopes ahead of us were fighting a wolf. We all shot at them but missed. They were too far off.

Found an excellent camping place on a slough where the ----- camped awhile back. Wood plenty. This is the third night Meigs has put his wagon out of the corral. After passing Dry Creek, Cunningham drove out into the prairie to the right and got ahead of the train. All regularity and order among the wagons has been abandoned. Wind blowing hard from N. since 4 p.m. At night cold drizzling rain. H. Shipley in the rain on the first watch.

NOTE: Page 181 in the diary is devoted to a listing of mileages between various points on the route. Page 182 gives the agreement of the 23 who agreed to pack. The agreement is dated June 4, 1850:

"We, the undersigned agree and are resolved to pack and travel to California from Pueblo; and we contemplate securing a guide on reasonable terms and of making our route direct through the mountain to the Mormon City; but in case of failing to get a guide we still shall travel by packing on the Evans trail. And Mr. Buckner is hereby impowered to select men to accompany him to Greenhorn to make suitable preparation for our contemplated business.

Although Quesenbury said that 23 men had agreed to pack, 36 men signed the agreement. They were:

J. H. Wolf
J. P. (Perry) Park
Buckner
Riley Buchanan
J. J. May
William Williams of Cane Hill
William Oliver
James Hagood
John Ross
Jim Pyeatt
Houston Shipley
Blake
Wiley Forister
Merrell
John Puser
D. Wafer
H. Ross, 44 of Prairie Township
McCurdy
J. T. Craig
Patillo
Quesenbury
Henry Hays
Tom Smith of Vineyard
Jo Williams
Yates
E. Potts
Bushyhead
Jess Shipley
Manley Bates
W. G. Borkes (Baker?)
Samuel Riley
J. Gonder
Joseph Coody
Ben Sanders
Sam Dick
J. Peck

June 5 (Wednesday)

Harris Buckner, Prescott and myself started ahead for Greenhorn. We had not gone far before we discovered what we took to be horses on a side of a hill. Approached them behind a tree when we got a fair look the horses turned out to be rocks. Nooned after passing over a barren and high country. The road left the river some two or three miles to the right. At our nooning place two large wolves, lobos, came by.

Passed a dry creek or so and took to the river where we camped. The river is rising fast. After supper and we had started, we got a view of the Rocky Mountains — just above the horizon but plainly discernable. In a few minutes we saw other points to the left. Camped in the brush. Fine place for grass.

(continued on page 27)

Unidentified photographs fro the collection of

Dolly Sitton Bentley

If you recognize places, contact t details.

hese people or
hback with

ntype)

TO KEEP YOU INFORMED

Word has been received of the death of a former frequent contributor to *FLASHBACK*. Alan Gordon Skelton. Mr. Skelton was involved with research in the Carter and Skelton families at the time of his death. A native of Fayetteville, Mr. Skelton was an oil industry librarian and served as an officer of the American Library Association. His widow resides at 103 Stonewall Road, Vicksburg, Miss. 39180.

Anyone interested in forming a Civil War Roundtable in Northwest Arkansas will be pleased to note that such an effort is well underway. The purpose of Roundtable groups is to meet and discuss "in a free and autonomous way" any topic relating to the Civil War. If interested contact: Jerome Harman, 911 South 19th St., Rogers, Arkansas 72756, Ph. 636-9361.

An opening is announced for an executive director of the Quapaw Quarter in Little Rock. The Quapaw Quarter is a non-profit historic preservation association that works with a 10 member board to develop budget, programs, tours, technical assistance, and manage staff. Applicants should have a B.A. degree, professional experience with non-profits, and be sensitive to preservation. Salary is open to discussion. Send resume and salary requirements to: Search Committee, Quapaw Quarter Association, P.O. Box 1104, Little Rock, Arkansas 72203. Ph. 501-371-0075.

WASHINGTON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY PUBLICATIONS

Over the years, the Washington County Historical Society has published a number of interesting monographs, geneologies, and records. Among the publications still available are:

Marriage Records of Washington County, 1880-1890 (records for other years are being prepared); *The Walker Family Album, 64 Years of Newspapering in Arkansas, 1896-1940; Cemetery Records of Washington County, Arkansas, Vol. I* (Academy through Evergreen) - (additional volumes are being prepared); *Postmasters and Postoffices of Washington County, Arkansas, 1828-1976; The Story of Tontitown, Arkansas;* and *History of the Arkansas National Guard, Co. A - Springdale and Co. B -Fayetteville.* There are many other titles, some in quite limited supply. For further information contact the WCHS office.

GHOST HOLLOW A Living Museum

by RON FOLDVARY

Native rock wall on east rim of Ghost Hollow.

The area commonly known as Ghost Hollow is located on the south slope of Fayetteville's Mount Sequoyah.[1] For more than a century the area has been a favorite hiking spot for lovers of natural beauty, native trees, wild flowers, animals and birds. Its precipitous terrain features unique rock formations, springs, wet weather waterfalls, a dogwood forest and specimen oaks, some of which have trunk diameters exceeding 40 inches.

For the history enthusiast the area offers 19th century trails, native rock walls and cabin sites in addition to the Walker/Knerr house (circa 1872) and Walker Cemetery where Jacob Wythe Walker, patriarch of the Walker family, was buried in 1838.

Pre-historic Times

The sedimentary rock formations in the Ghost Hollow area date from the Mississippian and Pennsylvanian periods of the Paleozoic era. Exposed limestone underlying the upper Ghost Hollow trails contains the fossilized remains of small sea creatures which inhabited the area several hundred million years ago ... blastoids, brachiopods, bryozoans, corals, crinoids and gastropods. The trails also cross the axial trace of one of Fayetteville's major geologic structures, the Mount Sequoyah Syncline.

Osages and Cherokees

Ghost Hollow and the rest of what is now northwest Arkansas was originally part of the territorial hunting grounds of the Osage Indians; but in 1817 the Ozark area was given by treaty to the Cherokees whose hunting parties, along with some comprised of Shawnees and Delawares, came regularly into the Fayetteville area where there was an abundance of game. From the higher elevations of the Ghost Hollow area one can see in the distant valley the spot on the West Fork of the White River where explorer Frank Pierce reportedly encountered Indians and a buffalo herd in the year 1819.

Sequoyah, Chief of the Cherokees, is said to have spent two years on the Fayetteville mountain which now bears his name. It was on this mountain that he supposedly formulated the Cherokee written alphabet, completing it in 1821.

Judge David Walker - 1st Owner

The first recorded owner of Ghost Hollow was Judge David Walker who bought the E ½ of the SE ¼ of Section 15 from the United States Government.[2] Walker practiced law in his native Kentucky until he moved to Arkansas in 1830. He stopped at Fayetteville simply because he ran out of money. According to Walker, there were only six or eight families in Fayetteville when he arrived and the county had not yet been surveyed. He boarded with John McGarrah, son of the town's first settler, James McGarrah, who had come to Fayetteville in 1828.

Walker returned to Kentucky during the summer of 1832 "riding the same horse...and wearing the same clothes" as when he had left two years earlier.[3] While in Kentucky he married Jane Washington on January 31, 1833, and soon afterward returned to Fayetteville where he became prosecuting attorney for the 3rd district. In 1836 Walker was a leading member of the group which wrote Arkansas' first constitution.

Mathew Leeper - 2nd Owner

On June 21, 1838, two years before he was elected to the Arkansas State Senate, David Walker sold the east part of Ghost Hollow to Mathew Leeper.[4] Leeper purchased the rest of Walker's Ghost Hollow proper;ty on April 12, 1848, the same year Walker was elected associate justice of the Arkansas Supreme Court.[5]

Mathew Leeper is probably best known for four things: First, his conspicuous absence at the Leeper-Turner duel of 1831[6]; second, his building of many early Fayetteville structures, including the Washington County Jail of 1839[7]; third, his organizing the party of ninety people which left Fayetteville for the California gold fields on April 18, 1850[8]; and fourth, his experiences as an Indian agent in Texas and Oklahoma.[9]

Mathew Leeper, who was an attorney by profession, was born in North Carolina in 1804. He came to Fayetteville from Tennessee under appointment by President Andrew Jackson as Receiver of the Land Office. He was the only child of Fayetteville's 2nd settler, Revolutionary War veteran, James Leeper, who had fought at the Battle of King's Mountain.

The Large Log House

In the spring of 1837 Mathew Leeper married Lucy Washington, daughter of Whiting and Rebecca Washington and sister of Judge David Walker's wife, Jane. Shortly thereafter Leeper built a large log home on a site located a quarter mile southeast of the Confederate and Walker Cemeteries, just to the rear of the site where the Walker/Knerr house now (1979) stands. According to the late Mrs. George Knerr, whose family purchased the property in 1910, the original house (circa 1839) was almost as large as the present brick house, but was built of native logs chinked with mud on the outside and plastered within.

A correspondent for the Van Buren *Intelligencer* made the following observation after having toured the Fayetteville area in 1849. His subject was probably the original log house on the Walker/Knerr site.

"Col. Leeper has built upon a neighboring hill. His fine

improvements present a beautiful prospect, and as fine as is the view of this residence from town, yet much more so is the magnificent scenery around from thence. At one glance a beautiful panorama of nature and art is beheld — hill, forest, prairie and stream."

Adjoining the house was a large rock wall which enclosed a garden approximately one acre in size. Both the log house and the walled garden are featured in the following story of how Ghost Hollow got its name.

The Legend of Ghost Hollow

The incident which inspired the legend was said by Mrs. Knerr to have taken place in the winter of 1853 when a young married couple from Fort Smith moved into the log house built by Mathew Leeper. One evening the young woman stood too near the fireplace and her dress was ignited. In a frenzy of fear she ran from the house and into the deep ravine some distance east of the house. Her screams were heard by her husband and some of the Negro slaves, but they were unable to reach her until she had been so severely burned that she died.

Due to the impassable condition of the road to Fort Smith, the young woman was temporarily buried near the house in Leeper's walled garden. The body was later disinterred and removed to Fort Smith. Shortly thereafter a rumor started circulating among the slaves on the property that both the log house and the ravine were haunted. For years afterward, numerous black people reported sighting the young woman's ghost running madly through the ravine, which they referred to as "Ghost Hollow."

Trail on north rim of Ghost Hollow at 1500 ft. elevation.

Hugh F. Thomason and James D. Walker

On June 18, 1853, Leeper sold his log house and 90 hillside acres to U.S. Congressman Hugh F. Thomason whose family had emigrated to Washington County from Tennessee in 1829.[10] Thomason, like Judge David Walker, later became a pro-union delegate to the Arkansas Secession Convention of 1861.[11] Thomason sold the property to U.S. Senator James D. Walker, son-in-law of Judge David Walker, on February 25, 1859.[12] The house in which the legendary accident occurred was apparently destroyed while owned by Senator Walker. Campbell states in *One Hundred Years of Fayetteville* that Mathew Leeper's log house on the Walker/Knerr site was burned during the Civil War. It was reportedly being used as a supply depot by federal troops at the time of the fire. The Walker family was in Corsicana, Texas at the time, having gone there as war refugees in the spring of 1863.[13]

The Ghost Hollow Area in 1979

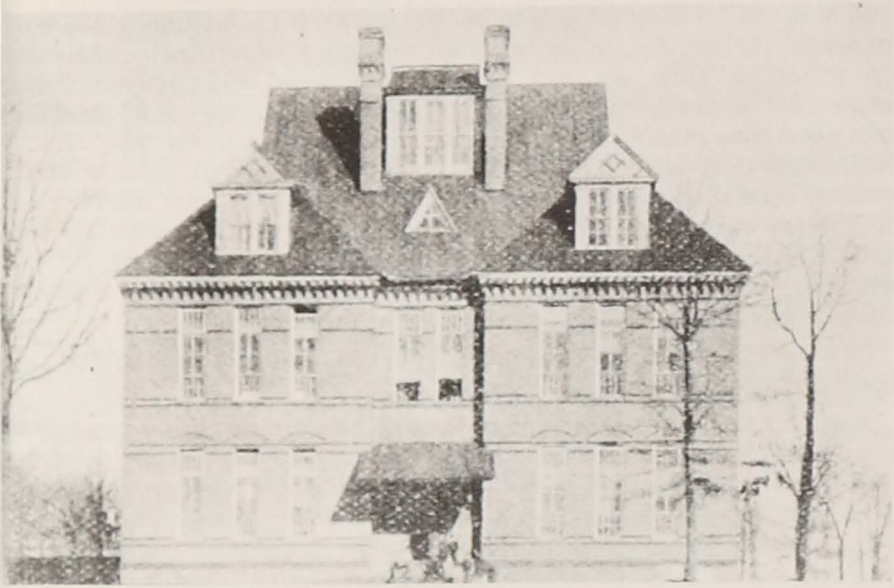
The Ghost Hollow area has changed only slightly during the last hundred years. Its character today is undoubtedly much as it was in April of 1863 when Confederate Brig. Gen. W. L. Cabell and his shotgun-toting troops climbed the slope prior to the Battle of Fayetteville. Hopefully the area can be preserved so that present and future generations will have the opportunity to experience a walk through the past.

Notes and References:

[1]Southeast Quarter of Section 15, Township 16 North, Range 30 West.
[2]Deed: U.S. Gov. to David Walker. See Wash. Co. deed bk. *194*, p. 352.
[3]*Judge David Walker, His Life and Letters,* Lemke.
[4]Deed: David Walker to Mathew Leeper. See Wash. Co. deed bk. *C*, p. 300.
[5]Deed: David Walker to Mathew Leeper. See Wash. Co. deed bk. *H*, p. 535.
[6]Leeper-Turner Duel. See *Early Days in Arkansas,* Pope, pp. 48-54.
[7]*1889 History of Washington County,* Goodspeed, p. 166.
[8]Gold Rush. See *Flashback*, Feb. 1978, pp. 1-11 & Aug. 1978, pp. 11-14.
[9]Mathew Leeper: Indian Agent. See *Flashback,* Jan. 1954, pp. 29 & 30.
[10]Deed: Mathew Leeper to Hugh F. Thomason. See Wash. Co. deed bk. *H*, p. 536.
[11]Thomason Biog. See *Biog. & Pict. Hist. of Ark.*, Hallum, pp. 252-255.
[12]Deed: Hugh F. Thomason to J. D. Walker. See Wash. Co. deed bk. *M*, p. 237.
[13]J. D. Walker: Prisoner of War. See *Flashback,* Jan. 1960, pp. 15-17.

Do you have a good story about
Washington County's early history?

Submit it to FLASHBACK.



MEMORIES OF A MATCHLESS MENTOR & OLD NORTH SCHOOL

By: Charles M. Wantuck

If you know what "St. Wapnia, C. L." means, you undoubtedly were a student several yesterdays ago of Professor Thomas L. Bates, principal and eighth-grade teacher at the Washington School, known as the North School, and, even earlier, the High School, at Fayetteville, Arkansas.

During the ensuing years after graduation from that school, I have been privileged on many occasions to be a student, both in civilian and military life, but he, and a certain U. of A. law professor at a later date, stand out in my memory as the most dedicated teachers it was my good fortune to have.

Professor Bates had the unique capability of not only teaching, but also encouraging and constantly urging his pupils toward becoming intelligent and enlightened individuals. In this connection, I must admit that I was not the most brilliant student he had, and at the time, sundry and perhaps even mundane things were more important to me than English, Mathematics, History, Civics, etc. He spurred me on to acquire a certain knowledge in spite of my attitude and inadequacies.

Now, back to my first quote: this gifted mentor put these words on the blackboard and refused to tell us what they meant for just that period of

time required for our curiosity to get the better of us. Naturally, this was the subject of lengthy discussion when he was not within hearing distance and at recess. Thus, we read, examined, analyzed and discussed these words until we knew them forward and backward, but did not know at the time what they meant. Then, in a few days, he let us know that "C. L." meant "cunning lizard". So far, this made no sense to us. After another interim, consisting of a few days, he finally let us know that this formula designated the cabinet offices of the president of the United States. We now knew, and I don't think anyone subjected to this ever forgot, the key letters to "State, Treasury, War, Attorney General, Post-Master General, Navy, Interior, Agriculture, Commerce and Labor".

Of course, today these designations are not correct in their entirety, as some are deleted with a few added.

Another mnemonic device of his was to have us say, and repeat over and over, "Wash-Ad-Jeff-Mad-Mon-Ad-Jack", and on down the line, which at the time ended with "Roos-Taf-Wil-Har". Now we knew the presidents in order. This knowledge has been of real value to me at various times, albeit many additions have been made to the presidential order. I may not know, without considerable reflection, the president who followed Harding, but I definitely know that Pierce followed Fillmore.

There were many other means and avenues employed by this man to get the most significant points in education across to me and my classmates, but I was not usually too interested in the subject at hand, particularly literature. I seemed to have difficulty in memorizing poetry, and really saw no value in Longfellow or the Village Smithy or the Chestnut located nearby, but in some manner or other, I can still recite portions of this author's works, all stemming from my eighth-grade experience.

To me, this man had no peer as a teacher, although he did not have the full advantage of all background, training and formal education that the modern-day teacher is required to have. I believe he was a natural-born teacher, with an innate ability rare in that profession.

His wife, Fannie, taught the sixth grade at the same school at the time. No one had heard of the word "nepotism", although Professor Bates was in charge, as principal, of the entire Washington School, with supervisory control over teachers, including his wife.

I might mention in passing that Mrs. Bates was a hair-puller while her husband was a cane-pole whipper. Professor Bates had a unique method for meting out punishment in those days. He would seat several male students in a row in chairs and down would come the cane-pole on the laps of several at the same time. A basic engineering principle was learned on such occasions in that it was seen that the closer one sat to the Professor the smaller the arc through which the cane-pole came on its way to the target.

As to Mrs. Bates, I can remember one somewhat humorous incident in which a certain student was scheduled for a hair-pulling the next morning for misconduct upon leaving the school grounds. On the next morning, he appeared with a bald head, having stopped by to see his barber who not only clipped, but shaved, his head.

But Professor Bates is really my area of interest. He was born in Washington County, Arkansas on or about the year 1869. He, as well as his forebears, were a hardy and robust lot. On a number of occasions he mentioned that his father, Henderson Bates, walked from Tennessee to Batesville, Arkansas about the year 1827. T. L. was educated at Canehill College, now out of existence, and later at a small university in Lebonon, Ohio. Upon completion of this schooling, he went to Oklahoma, or rather Indian Territory, where he taught for five years and was principal of the school at Chelsea, which at the time was a church school. He was a Presbyterian, as was his family. He later came to Fayetteville where he became principal of the Leverett School where he remained for about ten years; then he took over as principal of the Washington School. At Fayetteville he owned a small fruit and poultry farm which was located near the University of Arkansas, and his spare time was devoted to farming tasks.

He and his wife drove to school in a buggy pulled by a grey horse, but about 1920 or 1921, he bought a Model-T Ford. The student, who was on good behavior, was allowed to leave the classroom fifteen minutes early for purposes of cranking his Ford and warming up the motor.

His teachings were not restricted to the books or the commonly accepted subjects taught in elementary schools, but he believed that education meant that you should be familiar with everything you would reasonably be expected to come in contact with in life. He was particularly interested in current events, political matters on the national scene, the attributes of good government and rights and privileges of a citizen, but also took time to instruct us how to cross a street without getting hit by a Ford, Studebaker, Maxwell, Overland, or the like. He had us subscribe to a weekly paper, which cost five cents a copy. If a student did not have the money, the Professor would pay for the subscription himself.

He had any number of other memory devices, including L-I-B-E-R-T-Y, which referred to the Revolutionary War period, beginning with Lexington and ending with Yorktown. Being the modern person that he was, for his time, I daresay that he would have made something meaningful out of S-T-D-A-I-A-C-L-H-H-T which, believe it or not, would be our present cabinet positions.

On reminiscing, I recall this professor as an imposing figure standing at his desk, Lincolnesque in stature and physiognomy. He maintained discipline among lively fourteen year-olds without any apparent effort, quite possibly through his use of both commendation and admonition; and on at least one occasion, as I remember, he admitted that at some

time in the past he had been fourteen years old. Having a keen sense of humor, sometimes a wry witty remark from him would alleviate a tense situation or lessen the mental gymnastics we would undergo at test time. He was true to his word whether we liked it or not; he was enthusiastic and innovative, forever trying to instill in his students the desire for learning. In short, he devoted his best efforts to the work in which he was engaged, and in one sense it was expected of him because he was being paid by the school board one hundred dollars a month.

I have always believed that the modern teacher could have learned from this dedicated and incomparable man. He has now been gone for many years yet I would still call him, as the books say, the most unforgettable character I have ever known.

GENEALOGICAL PUBLICATIONS

A new family genealogy compiling records of descendants of Strangeman Hutchins, including the Crider records is due for publication on June 10, 1979. Sources are clearly noted throughout the book and it includes primary and secondary material as well as family records. Write: Rita Hineman Townsend, 1606 North Third Street, Garden City, Kansas 67846.

The genealogical newsletter GEURIN GAZETTE might be of interest to many Northwest Arkansas residents. Contact Charlotte Stupek, 457-A Manzanita Ave., Santa Cruz, California 95062.

THE GENEALOGICAL RECORD published quarterly by the Houston Genealogical Forum can be obtained from Marlof P. Gregory, Editor, 7130 Evans, Houston, Texas 77061.

OLD CIRCUIT COURT

by LLOYD MC CONNELL

The fall term of the Circuit Court convened on October 28th, 1888, with the Honorable J.M. Pittman sitting on the bench. He was ably assisted by George Deane, the Sheriff, who had summoned the following persons to attend as grand jurors:

B.F. Smith, Gus Denton, James Blakemore, William E. Mayes, Charles Irvin, Jeff Harmon, James F. Wilson, Lee Blakemore, James Allen, J.W. Davis, Charles Marrs, Dick Clark, Charles Cox, James Martin, William Guinn and James Brown. William Guinn was appointed foreman of the Grand Jury, and it was his duty to question witnesses and call for a vote as to whether to render an indictment or not.

Serving as members of the trial or petit jury were Thomas Sharp, James White, Robert Mayes, William Lewis, John Miller, R. A. Caldwell, Henry White, Taylor Kantz, C.E. Wilson, John Brewster, Abe Dickson, Henry Couch, William Pyeatt, Albert Moore, Hart Slaughter, John Jones, John M. Brinson, John Kennibrugh, Sterling Smith, Sam Gollahar, James Barrington, Riley Graham, I. Cherry, and S.T. Cunningham.

In those days Circuit Court jurors were called to attend for a period of some two or three weeks, and trials of one defendant were barely over, when a new jury was called to take its seat to begin the trial of some one else. There was little postponement when cases were set for trial, and motions filed by a diligent attorney, in order to gain time, were usually passed upon by the Court promptly.

In later years, an attorney would often file a demurrer or a motion with the Clerk, who would note it on the docket and the Judge would set a time when such filing could be considered. The old time Judges passed upon such items at the time they were filed and dismissed them or granted the relief asked for.

There was always a Court Baliff in attendance, who, each morning at the appointed time, stepped to the front balcony of the Courthouse, and in a voice that could be heard up and down Smokey Row as far as the square, bellowed out, "O, Yes. O, Yes, Court is now in session. Come in to Court". Lawyers up and down the street would fold up their papers and head for the trial room. Uncle Ed Sharp, an old time Marshall and Deputy Sheriff, attended the Court many years until his passing.

Federal Court procedure now prevails, aided by the visual evidence of the movie and television films, and a bailiff now asks all to rise when the Judge enters the courtroom. Then they are seated and trials begin.

There was much tobacco chewing in the old days. Large brass spittoons decorated the corners of the Courtroom, as well as the halls and up and down the stairs. Woe to the careless fellow who emptied his cud out

upon the stairs, or in the corner of the courtroom, or spat upon the floor. Old Uncle Tom Bond, a janitor, often reminded them pointedly to spit in the open, and not in the corners, where he couldn't get to it to clean it up.

On the first day of Court the minor offenders were called before the bench and asked how they wished to plead to such violations as walking in and out of a country church, laughing and spitting on the floor, or making too much noise outside the church building during services. Such doings were promptly reported to the next Grand Jury by disturbed citizens.

In the October, 1888 Court, the following cases were tried:

Lee Graham wore a pistol to a meeting and was reported. He was fined $50.00 while a disturbing charge was not pressed. Isaac York did not answer when his case was called. Someone volunteered the information that Mr. York had gone to his great reward where he would stand before a higher judge, and his case was abated. John Upgrove, who lived out near Braden school house, was charged with an assault to kill, but the jury reduced it to assault and battery and a small fine was assessed. Charles Washington disturbed public worship and paid a $20.00 penalty.

J. S. Johnson brought suit against J. E. Norwood and obtained a judgement for $233.33⅓. Judge Pittman stepped down from the bench when a case was called in which he had some interest or knowledge, and the Honorable A. S. Vandeventer was elected by the attorneys in attendance.

Henry Guinn and Henry Dockery were involved in a civil dispute and Guinn was awarded the sum of $56.24. George F. Deane was appointed to sell the undivided interest of Wallace Van Winkle in Lot 17, block 16, of Fayetteville, which brought $106.00 at the auction. F. N. Woods was the purchaser.

Charles Jaynes sued the St. Louis-San Francisco Railroad and received a verdict of $15.00. E. B. Yost had filed against Fannie Williams. The trial jury awarded the defendent the sum of $305.00, together with the possession of the Northeast corner of Block 8.

J. M. Chandler was awarded a judgement of $19.79 against R.M. Dannenburg.

The state tried John Wilhite, James Wilhite, and Wayne Dotson for larceny, and the trio was convicted and sentenced to prison. Since they claimed they were unable to employ an attorney, the Court appointed Mr. Vandeventer and L.W. Gregg to defend them. They could not have found two more competent attorneys in the county.

Benny Gibson and Ben Prestige were charged, Gibson with disturbing and Prestige for failure to report for work on the county roads. Both received nominal fines.

Someone had reported a great number of violations to the Grand Jury and many witnesses were interrogated, resulting in the failure of the jury

to return indictments against them.

One of the very important violations of law was the selling of cigarettes and cigarette papers to minors. This resulted in many indictments being returned against popular merchants, but that was before the days of coin machines, which do not ask the age or sex of its customers.

Charles and William Tunstill were indicted for gaming, but the jury failed to indict them. G. S. White was discharged on a case of assault and battery. A school teacher was charged with whipping a student too severely, which eventually came before the grand jury.

A special venire was summoned to try Charles Jayes for an assault to kill. The jury included William Lewis, John Brinson, George Varnett, C. E. Wilson, Riley Graham, John Muncey, Sam Gollahar, Robert Mayes, Lewis Switzler, W. R. Phillips, Barney Clark and John Summers. The defendant was found guilty of an assault only and fined $60.00.

J. M. Russell was charged with assaulting with the intent to kill, and made bond signed by George Lake and J. N. Tillman. Tillman was later a Circuit Clerk, President of the University and a Congressman.

Bill Stokes, Jr. forfeited a $200.00 bond in a liquor charge and his father had to pay the bond. William Johnson had a hung jury in his trial for rape. Green Hamilton, whose murder charge was sent to Madison County, was found not guilty by a jury over there.

James Ford, alias James Weaver, and Thomas Johnson, alias Thomas Kirk, were fined $20.00. O. C. Gray was penalized $1.00 for a fight.

Charles J. Meir, a native of Scotland, was granted citizenship in the United States, as was Joseph Peters. George F. Deane and Luke Arnett were appointed Jury Commissioners, along with W. R. Mouldin.

QUERIES

Preston Lewis, 1919 65th St., Lubbock, Texas 79412 is looking for information about George H. Robbins and Nancy Ellen Lewis, who were married July 16, 1855. He believes one of their daughters was Sarah Wilmirth Robbins Lewis, his great grandmother, who was born Jan. 1, 1870 in Washington County.

Nancy Long, 6309 Edgefield St., Lakewood, Cal., 90713, would like information on the date of death and place of burial of Mary E. Floyd Fleming Holland. She was born in Georgia in 1838 and was living with her second husband, Elisa Holland in Prairie Township, Washington County in 1900.

Mrs. Lucile White Prior, 262 Prior Land, Atherton, Cal., 94025 would like to exchange family data on the following early pioneer families of Washington and adjacent counties: SCOTT, LARMORE/LARRIMORE, SENTER/CENTER, SECTON, WHITE, GODDARD, STONECIPHER, RAINWATER.

Wanda Lindbloom, 2505 Colorado, Hutchinson, Ks., 67501 would like information about Isaac M. Wood, born in 1863 in Virginia. Perhaps in the 1890's, he settled in Washington County and is believed to have been a Justice of the Peace. He was married to Alice Adeline Coley and died in 1921.

Flossie Smith Morrow, Rt. 5 - Box 2272, Chico, Cal., 95926, would appreciate information on her grandfather, Thomas Jefferson Smith, born Dec. 18, 1860. His sister was Mary Jan "Jenny" Martin, born in 1858, and married in 1879 to Joseph Martin. She would especially like to know their parents' names. She also would like to hear from school friends at Mt. Gap School from 1921-1925.

Jerrold Hirsch, principal investigator of the Southern Life Histories Editing and Indexing Project, is trying to locate all the Southern life histories collected by the WPA Federal Writers' Project. Most of the life histories collected by the FWP were forwarded to the project headquarters in Chapel Hill, North Carolina. Some, however, were not. He is trying to locate any life histories not in the FWP papers in the Southern Historical Collection at Chapel Hill. For scholarly purposes it is important that as complete a collection of these materials as possible be brought together. He is also trying to locate individuals connected with the Southern life history project, or anyone who can give information about people who were. Anyone who can help or knows of someone who can please contact Mr. Hirsch at: Southern Historical Collection, UNC at Chapel Hill, Wilson Library 024A, Chapel Hill, N.C. 27514.

Ardys Moore Crapo, 655 E. 1980 N., Logan, Utah 84321, asks if *FLASHBACK* readers have knowledge of or descend from any of the following families — all early settlers of Washington County?

John and Elizabeth **Friend Wilson.** He was first county surveyor in 1829. Their children: Joseph S., Thomas, John, Eliza, Sarah, Mary Ann, James and William Friend **Wilson.**

Carr and Mary Elizabeth **Panter Hester.** He died there in 1853, but she lived until around 1900. Their children were: Ransom, Roxanna, Lucinda, Robert, David, Thomas, Martha, Elizabeth, and possibly Mary Belinda.

John and Hannah **Stevenson Holt,** veteran of the War of 1812, married in Tennessee and moved to Arkansas from Alabama. Their children were: William Thornsberry, Sarah Elizabeth, Eliza Miriam, Eli Franklin, Alzada Catherine, Martha Jane, John Francis Marion, Thomas Patrick, Virginia America, and Alfred Pumphrey David **Holt.**

Thomas and Eliza **Wilson Moore,** who built the third cabin on the three forks of White River. She was the daughter of old John **Wilson,** above. Hester Cemetery is on their old homeplace and he, supposedly, is the first man buried there.

Levi and Clarissa **Rogers,** whose children were: Levi Richman **Rogers** who married Martha Jane **Holt** and Elvina C. **Hicks,** John **Rogers,** and Mahala **Rogers.**

Richard and Hannah **Sutton Phelan** who arrived in 1834. Their children were: Jonathan, Evan, Elizabeth, Thomas, Jeremiah, Cyrene, Young, Zimri, Richard, Enos, Margaret Hannah, Abijah Taylor and Abigail **Phelan.** Richard's father, Jeremiah **Phelan,** and grandfather Thomas **Phelan** were also in the county. Old Thomas **Phelan** was a soldier in the Revolutionary War, buried in the county. Jeremiah and Margaret **Sutton Phelan** came at the same time. Their children were: Phillip D., Rhoda Jane, Hannah Marena, and Seborn Ananias **Sutton.**

William and Mary **Phelan Cassady,** whose children were Anna and Jeremiah. Mary **Cassady** is buried in Combs Chapel Cemetery.

Mickey Weise Vaughan, Rt. 5, Box 529, Rogers, Arkansas 72756, writes: "We are presently compiling a history of the communities of **Clifty, Hickory Grove, Best, Clear Creek, Fancher** and **Mt. View,** all in Madison County, Arkansas. We need information on family names **Anderson, Badgley, Bland, Bledsow, Bohannan, Claico, Clark, Cook, Denny, Evans, Fanning, Godard, Hammons, Harp, Harper, Harrison, Hinds, Houston, Hubbard, Ivie, Johnson, Kirk, Land, Lieb, Lynch, Mason, Obenshain, Samuel, Sanders, Sharp, Stafford, Stone, Todd, Vaughan, Waldron, Weatherman, Wisdom, and Wolfe.** I will be glad to exchange information I have on any of the above."

Marriages in 1886

by LLOYD MC CONNELL

F.M. Lyons, 33 , of Arnett, Arkansas, and Miss Lula E. Douglas (in the record it's spelled Duglis), were married on March 24, 1886 by Justice of the Peace, H.C. Osburn. She was the oldest sister of Mrs. J.B. McConnell, of Fayetteville and Louisiana.

West Fork couple, Joseph S. Main and Miss Laura Bradshaw, 17, were married by Justice of the Peace, D.E. Jackson, on January 17, 1886.

The marriage of Joseph Mannal and Miss Susan Marshbanks, of Fayetteville, ages 30 and 20, was before A.J. Phillips, a Minister on Jan. 7, 1886.

Thomas Marrian, 22, and Miss D.J. Brown, 21, both of Strickler community were wed in a ceremony by James Whitaker, Minister, on August 22, 1886.

S.B. Marrs, Jr., of Viney Grove, age 29, and 27-year-old Miss Lizzie West, were married on October 13, 1886. The Rev. J.A. Walden took their pledges in marriage.

Charley Martin and Miss Amanda Crawford, both of Fayetteville, were married by the Rev. W.E. DeClaybrook on May 14, 1886. He was 21 and she 26.

P.M. Martin, and Miss Etta Hills, Fayetteville couple, ages 25 and 18, came to D.W. Moore, a Minister of the Gospel, for a July 12, 1886 wedding.

W.A. Martin and Miss Fannie Cleveland, both 19, Fayetteville, pledged their vows before Minister D.W. Moore, on May 6, 1886.

Justice of the Peace, W.D. Parks, of Summers, Arkansas, performed the civil ceremony for D.H. Mason, 23, and Miss Lula Smith, 18, both of Cincinnati on July 27, 1886.

D.J. Mather, 25, of Winslow, married Miss Evylena Miller, age 16, also of Winslow, on Oct. 4, 1886, Justice of the Peace D.E. Jackson presiding.

Emmett Mathews, 27, and Miss Mary Wilson, 35, both of Elm Springs, went to the Rev. N.F. Goodrich, on March 25, 1886 for a wedding ceremony.

Vows were said and pledges made on Oct. 3, 1886, by C.E. Maxwell, 22, and Miss Vesta Kirk, also 22, both of Summers. They were in the presence of justice of the Peace W.D. Parks who signed their certificate of marriage.

F.E. McCann, Fayetteville, 23, and Miss Fannie Garrison, 17, Prairie Grove, were pronounced husband and wife on Nov. 24, 1886, by Samuel Cox, Minister of Christ's Cumberland Presbyterian Church.

H.L. McClelland, and Miss M.D. Painter, ages 20 and 18, of West Fork, went to B.M. Curtis, Minister of the Gospel who read the marrriage ceremony to them on Dec. 12, 1886.

Felix McConnell, 34, and Miss Jennie Bollin, 20, of Fayetteville, asked the Rev. P. Botts, to perform their ceremony on Oct. 31st, 1886.

Clint McKinney and Miss Lucy A. Edwards, ages 22 and 18, of Fayetteville, went to Justice of the Peace, J.F. Johnson, on June 28, 1886. He signed the certificate for them, saying he had performed their marriage.

C.D. McLain, 21, of Pitkin, and Miss S.A. Langston, age 15 years, of Winslow, were married by Justice of the Peace Amon Scales, on Aug. 15, 1886.

Eli Baker, on ordained minister, performed the wedding of T.A. McPeters, 19, of Fayetteville and Miss E.J. Fowler, 16 year old Fayetteville girl, on August 1st, 1886.

S.H. Miller, of Hico, age 22, and Miss Fannie Hopkins, 16 year old Boonsboro girl, were married by W.M. Bolwin, a minister, on Dec. 7, 1886.

The marriage of Charles A. Minney, 30, and Miss A.E. Hempsted, age 30 also, was before B.C. Mathews, Methodist Episcopal Church South, on Sept. 6, 1886. The couple were from Springdale.

Walker Minney, 22, and Miss Marina Deace, 19, he of Springdale and she coming from Elm Springs, were married by A.W. Wasson, June 20, 1886. Mr. Wasson was a J.P.

J.T. Moffitt, 22, and Miss Jimmie M. Carlisle, 20, both of Fayetteville, married on Jan. 16, 1886. Martin Ball was the Minister.

Elick Morgan and Miss Fannie McKisic, of Fayetteville, got married on Sept. 11, 1886, E. Roberts, Preacher of The Gospel, married them. He was 23 and she was 20. the Deputy Clerk spelled names the way he wanted to.

A.B. Morelock, at 44, and Miss M.E. Kelley, 38, both of Fayetteville went to Rev. William Ingram, for their March 18, 1886 wedding ceremony.

The Rev. C.P. Tupper, a Minister, performed the marriage ceremony of Hindsville couple, J.H. Moore, 26, and 16-year-old Miss Lula Cummings. The date was Feb. 16, 1886.

W.H. Moore, 23 and Miss Mary C. Carnahan, 22, of Boonsboro were married on March 2, 1886, before F.R. Earle, a Minister of Cane Hill.

(Quesenbury's Diary, *con't. from page 19)*

June 6 (Thursday)

Got off much earlier than the train usually does. We were again on high ground. The day was dry. We turned aside to the left as the other road did not appear to approach the river. Harris *(not mentioned in the packers' list)* tried to shoot an antelope but failed. It was near shooting. Buckner's dog (is) in the brush for some animal.

Nooned in a thickety bottom. Immense quantities of turtle doves. They are now laying and hatching.

We had not proceeded far before we came in sight of Ft Bent — in fact we discovered it from camp this morning — about a mile below.

Stopped and sketched Ft. Bent. Saw Robinson's name on the door. His company passed May 31.

June 7 (Friday)

Good start. Saw ox team sign soon after. Their date was June 2. Shaved a cottonwood stick and wrote on it for the benefit of the company. The ox team turned off soon after making towards Pike's Peak, which is perfectly visible and has been since yesterday morning.

Nooned and travelled as usual. Passed some old adobe buildings in the evening. Camped and cooked an hour by sun as usual. Then travelled on to Fontaine Quo Bouit which had been higher but had fallen, difficult for fording. Crossed and turned to the left. Stopped under a large cottonwood. Our horses near us, grass plenty but not of a good quality.

Saw some deer this evening, too wild to get a shot at. After night on our way we turned off to look at a singular shaped bluff of rock or sand, I couldn't tell which, that looked like an old castle.

June 8 (Saturday)

Off soon again. We camped last night within a mile of Pueblo where we arrived an hour by sun. Crossed the river just below. Very deep fording, almost swimming. At 11 o'clock got to St. Charles Creek. A single old adobe building, two lodges and a wagon body form the residences of the inhabitants of this settlement.

Just before we got to the creek we saw a woman and some dogs and very soon after an Indian lad with bow and arrows galloped up on a point to our left. The chief man was out hunting. He soon came in with an antelope. There was considerable joy among the children. In a few moments some of the meat was boiling. Sweet milk and cornbread, both filthy, as well as the antelope constituted our meal. I couldn't eat, but the others made up.

After dinner we left Marsaline and the St. Haily. Stopped and grazed our horses. About half past three we got a view of Greenhorn in the valley ahead. It disappointed us. Two rows of buildings of three or four rooms

each enclosed by corrals made the town. A strip of patches irrigated by ditches to the left of the buildings below and above were the only indications of farming we saw. Some cattle and horses were grazing in the valley.

We rode up to a man sitting by a ditch. He said his name was Poisel. We had letters to him and others. At his invitation we put up at his home. Staked our horses on the hill. Slept out of the home by the front wall.

Kinney couldn't be obtained for a guide. Took supper with him. Major Fitzpatrick's wife looks sleepy and doesn't begin to come up to previous descriptions.

June 9 (Sunday)

Took a walk about three miles. Sketched some mountains to the left of the main range of the Rocky Mountains. Back. Looked at the corn and wheat. Corn just peeping up.

June 10 (Monday)

At eight or thereabouts started back for Pueblo. Poisel, Burke and Gerry were along. Came to St. Charles. Deep fording, as the other day. Got dinner again, same as before. Marsalin joined us.

Henry Prescott and myself rode behind. Those before went to the upper ford. Followed them. They were afraid of it and took the lower ford. Saw the train from the highland camp. Deep as before, at the ford. Sorry I'm back.

This Greenhorn is a place singular because of its mixture of American, Mexican and Indian manners. The farming is of the Mexican style; the language all kinds; the houses Mexican imitation, excepting an Arapaho or Blackfoot lodge or so. Some eight or ten different languages are spoken. The children seem to talk with each other in all of them.

June 11 (Tuesday)

Vast preparations for packing. Meigs has decided to pack. Five wagons left. We sold ours for pack saddles. Marsalin and Burke remained. Poisel went home and Gerry, Meigs and three or four others went also.

All busy preparing. Gerry has promised us four pack saddles with rigging complete for our ------. Tonight put the horses in the Pueblo enclosure with Shipley's wagon at the door.

June 12 (Wednesday)

Still all hands are busy preparing. Pack saddles are turned out fast. River rising. Mr. May went with me to this rock below Pueblo and afterwards I took a sketch of the place.

In the evening Mr. May and myself went up and wrote letters under a cottonwood by the pond. It is doubtful that our letters will ever reach home.

June 13 (Thursday)

Sleepy this morning. After breakfast walked over to the Fontaine Qui Boville *(the fountain that boils)* hunting antelope. Took down it to the road. Saw nothing. At eleven some of the McNair men began to come in. Recently the whole train came. They meet us friendlier than they left us.

NOTE: John Lowery Brown on this date stated: Today snow topped mountains in view plainly. Traveled 12 miles and at noon reached Pueblo, found J. H. Wolf's company there preparing to "Pack".

June 14 (Friday)

Our pack saddles were brought over last night about dark. This morning all hands of us are busier than ever fixing them.

The ox train got in this morning. They camped above the McNair (train). Gambling has commenced in open daylight. Heretofore it has been more secret.

NOTE: Brown doesn't mention the gambling but said the ox train consisting of 33 wagons came up and camped near. At night had a big dance.

June 15 (Saturday)

Still fixing packs. All near about ready. Several of us were engaged an hour or so this morning in destroying the remnants of the conveniences we had with the wagons. Trunk boxes, etc., were laden with small articles and consigned to the river and then sunk by pelting them with stones. Iron bound casks and many such useful things were treated in the same way. But the most destruction happened in a pile which was built by our whole company of tent poles, axes, spades, guns, buckets, canteens, coats, everything appertaining to a California trip. Jim Pyeatt rolled the remnants of his wagon to the top. We packed our animals and as we started from Pueblo, I took the brands of three tent poles and set fire to the peak.

It was between 12 and 1 o'clock when we left Pueblo. Some few of the mules behaved badly but the majority of them rolled on without trouble. Jess Shipley's mule stampeded and was near throwing him.

Camped on the Fontaine Qui Bruit. The grass was large and good, but not very abundant. There was a great deal of sand over the whole bottom, which made it fatiguing for the horses to graze upon. No guard tonight. Took my gun and blankets and went down to some cottonwoods where I slept with my horses tied by me. Warm tonight for the first in some time. Tom Smith and two or three others slept in the cottonwoods above me.

(To be continued)

WHY LOOK EVERYWHERE?
TRY FLASHBACK FIRST!